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THE

WATSONIAN

"I had rather go down in a storm than rot tied to the wharf!"—Thos. E. Watson

Vol 2. NOVEMBER, 1928 No. 10

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THE TOM WATSON BOOK COMPANY, Publishers

WALTER J. BROWN, Editor
GEORGIA WATSON LEE, Founder and Associate Editor
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Will Smith and Raskob lead us back to this?

THE WATSONIAN

Vol II. NOVEMBER, 1928 No. X.

EDITORIALS

A FINAL APPEAL TO PRESERVE BLOOD BOUGHT LIBERTIES

Freedom of Religion is one of the corner stones of our great American Republic. No sane person makes war upon another because of the manner in which he worships his God, however contrary one man's religion may seem to another. A man's religion is no one's business but his own.

BUT when any religion, no matter whose, undertakes to run a democratic government, it becomes the duty of every citizen to see that that religion is never allowed to do it.

Every patriotic American should be just as ready to prevent this, as were our ancestors who sealed with their blood the **separation** of **Church** from **State**, the freedom of conscience and of worship, the freedom of speech and of press, and the right of every people, to govern themselves without taking dictation from Popes and Kings.

The Roman religion, as a religion **only**, does not concern us **at** all, as long as it is nothing more than the faith of the individual.

But when **it organizes** and arms itself to gain control of our Government, abolish our Public Schools, run the bibles out of common use, muzzle the press, terrorize our public men, debauch our army and navy with their superstitous ceremonies and degrading doctrine—then it is very much our duty to see to it that this foul, foreign system does not steal its way into the rule of our country.

The supreme question facing American people on November 6, is: WILL THIS ROMAN INVASION HEADED BY RASKOB AND SMITH **TRIUMPH?**

* * * *

ROME'S LAWS AGAINST OURS

Immigration, Protestant apathy, and political cowardice have played into the hands of the Jesuit plotters, with the result that Romanists now feel that the time is ripe to wipe out the American principles of Protestantism and supplement them with those of Catholicism.

Already the Roman Catholic church is supressing our principles of free speech and free press;

Already it forces a Catholic husband to forsake a Protestant wife when she refuses to admit that the state law does not bind a Catholic citizen;

Already it brushes aside the marriage license issued by the state and the ceremony performed by the state;

Already it binds a Protestant wife or husband to rear the children as Catholics, thusly destroying religious freedom by depriving the child of the right to choose its own religion;

Already it fights our Public Schools; censors our libraries, re-writes our history and encyclopedia; controls our moving pictures; and prosecutes or persecutes every lecturer or publisher who dares assail its foreign system;

If the Roman Catholic Hierarchy is already strong enough to do all of these things, visualize for one moment what it will do with our Government directly in the Catholic hands of Smith, Raskob, Walker, Olvaney, et al.

AMERICA DOOMED IF - - - ?

Our Government is doomed if this foreign church, yes, this **Foreign Church,** secures control.

Its supreme, despotic, infallible head is, and always must be, an Italian, living in Italy, because a secret rule of the Hierarchy requires it, and a majority of Italian cardinals is always maintained to enforce the rules.

The Cabinet of this foreign monarch, who rules an American church, is always composed of foreigners. His cabinet functions just as does ours.

He has his Secretary of State, his Secretary of Interior, his Secretary of Treasury, etc., all under different names from ours, but all performing the same political services for the supreme head of the Papal Government.

This Papal Monarchy from Italy that rules Catholics in America, has his Congress which is known as the Curia; completely under foreign control; He appoints it.

This Papal Monarchy, whose capitol is Rome, has its diplomatic agents, its ambassadors, its ministers, its envoys, just as every other political state has them.

This foreign political and ecclesiastical monarchy has its secret service supported by imperial funds which is working always—under cover—to carry out the ambitious aims of the Hierarchy.

Likewise, this Foreign Monarchy has its own code of laws.

COUNCIL OF TRENT

The Protestant Reformation made it necessary for the Papacy to unify its adherents under uniform laws and these laws were at length agreed to at the Council of Trent whose session began in 1545 and ended in 1563.

The Pope in 1564 proclaimed this code and it has been the law of the Roman Catholic church since then.

This code of laws applies to Catholics all over the world, whether they reside in Spain, Ireland, Mexico, or America.

What is the law of this foreign Monarchy whose subject desires to be President of the United States?

What is the law of this foreign church, whose Irish and Italian magnates are seated on "thrones" in American Cathedrals, and who from these seats of Monarchy arrogate to their foreign church the right to dictate to our Government upon the vitally important subjects of Marriage and Divorce; of Free Speech and Free Press; of Public Schools; and of our Foreign relations.

Briefly the Papal theory as embodied in the law of Trent is:

(1) The Pope inherited from mythical predecessors the power of God on earth.

(2) That the Pope is Judge of all and can be judged by None.

(3) That the Pope is free from all laws, and is supreme in his power to abolish laws, govern marriage, and everything relating to marriage, morals, and discipline.

(4) That the Pope has power on earth in purgatory, in hell, in heaven, to bind and loose, to do and undo, to command and dispense, permit and forbid.

(5) That no soul can be saved except through obedience to the Pope.

(6) That all temporal power belongs to the Pope, and that the Government of the whole earth is by his divine right. All rulers of the earth are his subjects and must submit to him. (See Morton's Roman Church and its Relation to the Federal Government" Pages 158-159).

* * * *

MEXICO

Popery, which is a short name for the above beliefs, has cursed every nation in which it has ruled. The Church boasts that it never changes. From this, what assurance have we that it will not curse America likewise.

None, whatsoever.

How can these sworn subjects of the Pope in America deny there is danger in Popery when a Republic joining us on the South has run and is now running red with blood because of the Church's insistent demand that Mexico "only change its Constitution to coincide with the desires of the Church."

The Popery that has caused all the trouble in Mexico is the same Popery that is now asking us to elect a Catholic President.

It is the same Catholic church, of which Smith is a member, that murdered Hidalgo, Morelos, Madero, Obregon, and that as late as 1895 was burning men, women, and children.

Tolerant, Tolerant, TOLERANT!

This loathing and nauseating cry of Tolerance from a Church that does not know the first letter of the word!

When it is in the majority it refuses to grant religious liberty because liberty is against its creed. When we Protestants are in the majority we must tolerate them because it is against our creed not to be liberal.

But when the Jesuits ask that we tolerate them to the extent of placing our Government in the hands of two of their Knights of Columbus they are manifesting the highest degree of impudence.

The Popes of Rome have always declared Protestants to be "robbers", "devils", "immissaries of hell", and "heretics".

What is more apparent than that the Roman Catholic Hierarchy means to deceive when it mendaciously prattles about crying TOLERANCE.

How it stirs a man's blood to read these brazen lies about tolerance coming from the Smith papers, and at the same time remember how Popery has reddened its hands with so many reformers and suppressed wherever possible any other religion besides that of Rome.

Nothing could be more preposterous and inconsistent than a cry of "TOLERANCE" from the Catholic church, the MOST INTOLERABLE THING ON EARTH.

* * * *

LOYALTY TO A PROTESTANT GOVERNMENT

All of this chin-chatter by Al Smith and his Priests about loyalty to a Protestant Government is ridiculous. Catholics are loyal to Protestant nations just as long as it takes them to convert it into a Catholic Monarchy.

How can Catholics be true to two opposite systems?

How can Catholics serve two masters?

Anyone who desires to know the truth can easily learn that the Roman Catholics Priests are sworn subjects of a foreign Church,

bound to blindly obey the Pope in all things.

The Pope appoints the Cardinals, the Cardinals secretly elect the Pope: thus a close cooperation of Italian Priests rule American Catholics through the priests, bishops, and Cardinals, appointed by the Italian Corporation.

Just as the priests in America must obey orders from abroad, so the laity must do through the priestly transmitters.

What superlative folly to deny it!

* * * *

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND THE ROMAN CHURCH

To some it might seem exaggeration to call the Democratic party under the leadership of Smith and Raskob a Roman Catholic Clerical party. But this is a fact and if one will study the matter he will soon realize that there is no such thing as **A JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRATIC PARTY.**

It must be apparent to all well informed persons that Tammany Hall is and has been for many years the Roman Catholic church organized for political purposes.

The head of Tammany is always a Roman Catholic, usually an Irishman. The organization has been accused of all sorts of complicity with crime and the exposure of the reigns of Tweed, Crooker, and Murphy substantiated the charges that have been made.

Its methods in carrying elections have been notoriously fraudulent, violent, and murderous.

Yet in America today we hear this infernal bunch of New York politicians, who compose Tammany Hall, referred to as patriotic men who belong to the hall only for benevolent purposes.

While Tammany is fighting under a banner of Democracy, it is really a papal party which robs the tax payers and turns over the money to the Pope's schools, hospitals, and charities.

It has never failed to knife a Democratic candidate for the Presidency, if that candidate has refused to make satisfactory trades for the Roman Catholic vote.

During the administration of Woodrow Wilson and through the efforts of Joseph Tumulty his Roman Catholic Secretary, the Catholic church made its greatest intrenchment into our national government. Tammany Hall working in conjunction with this Knight of Columbus Tumulty filled our Government with Catholics until today over 70% of its employees are Roman Catholics.

IMPENDING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE THEM.

* * * *

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

In 1924 Boss Murphy, after several years hard work, decided that it was time to have the Democratic party nominate a Roman Catholic brother for President. All remember those hectic days at Madison Square Garden.

Immediately after the New York convention the Tammany gang began buying, bargaining, and selling with the 1928 nomination in mind.

Then Houston, and the final death of the Democratic party.

Then Smith, then Raskob, then—Ye Gods the rest.

* * * *

THE DAMNABLE ROMAN CATHOLIC SUBSIDIZED PRESS

Were it not for the Roman Catholic controlled press, Smith, Raskob, and Tammany, would be looked upon by the moral dry Protestant people as a disgrace to America. But by hoodwink, deceit, and trickery we find this new political leadership threatening control.

And what will be the answer of the Dry Protestant people on November 6.

Let every voter ask himself these questions:

Can two systems live together peacefully, when one teaches monarchy, the other democracy? When one teaches the Supremacy of the Pope, the other the Law: When one teaches that Rome must control education, literature, politics, and religion, while the other demands complete independence for the State?

Can two locomotives at full speed meet on the same track and do no damage? Can two clouds charged with electricity run together and precipitate no storm? Can the ship dash upon the reef and suffer no harm?

WOE UNTO THE LAND THAT FAILS TO RECOGNIZE FACTS.

The issue is clearly drawn:

Romanism vs. Protestantism.

On November 6, the people of America will decide whether or not we will preserve with our ballot the principles our forefathers gained with their blood.

Protestant America faces an enemy in the Roman Catholic Hierarchy's candidate—**Alfred Emanuel Smith.**

Will you be a traitor and a deserter to a cause to which Washington and Jefferson consecrated their lives or will you defy this arrogant foreign potentate who detests and despises those principles which

Henry proclaimed, Jefferson penned, and for which Washington fought.

Protestant publications have done their duty. It now remains to be seen if Protestant voters will do theirs.

Do not forget that a vote for the candidate of this Roman Catholic Hierarchy is a vote for that chemise-wearing dago who sits on his throne in the seven hills at Rome and dreams of the day when he shall become the ruler of the Universe.

* * * *

WATSONIAN PRINCIPLES

For two years the Watsonian has done its utmost to awaken the people to the menace of Al Smith and the power behind his candidacy. The editor could not do otherwise and keep the rudder true to the immortal sage of Hickory Hill, who sleeps within one hundred yards of where these lines are written.

The road has been rugged but we know the faith has been kept. Drawing our ammunition from the Watson arsenal we have again given to the world his messages and they have played no little part in the exposure of this vile Roman Octopus which is trying to choke from our land the great American principles—free worship, free speech, free press and free people.

If Protestant Americans will do their duty Al Smith will be the worst defeated man who ever aspired to be President of these United States. There is no reason to believe that they will not.

This campaign has had its joys and its sorrows to us. One of the sorrows has been that it has revealed the almost total lacking of public men who have the strength of their connections. One of the joys is that the Solid South will rise high and serene above a false cry of "Nigger" and "party loyalty" and repudiate the wet Roman leadership of the so called Democratic party.

After having traveled more than 10,000 miles over the South in doing our part in the effort to defeat the Roman Catholic political machine we await the verdict of the people with abiding faith.

As to the future, we face it, regardless of the outcome of this election, with the same feeling as did Thomas E. Watson, when he said:

"I would go to the stake, or rot in a dungeon before I would cease warfare upon this insolent, bestial Hierarchy.

"I would lay my head on a block and have it chopped off before I would in any manner surrender those rights for which our forefathers fought Popes and Kings on hundreds of battlefields."

* * * *

WHAT IS THE TRUTH
ABOUT THE 4TH DEGREE MEMBERS OF THE
KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
AN EDITORIAL

EXTRACTS FROM THE ALLEGED FOURTH DEGREE OATH:

I declare and swear . . . that the pope is Christ's vice regent on earth . . . he hath power to destroy and disown allegiance to any Protestant ruler . . . or obedience to any of their laws . . . or officers. I shall . . . do my utmost to extirpate the heretical Protestant or Masonic doctrines and destroy their pretended powers. I will . . . wage war on Protestants and Masons . . . will spare neither age, sex or condition . . . rip up the . . . and wombs of the women . . . crush their infants' heads . . . I will secretly use the poisonous cup . . . etc., etc., . . . Witness same with my name written with the point of this dagger dipped in my own blood.....

EXTRACTS FROM THE OATH PROCLAIMED THE GENUINE ONE BY KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS:

I swear . . . to support the Constitution of the United States. I pledge myself as a Catholic citizen . . . and Knight of Columbus to enlighten myself upon my duties and to conscientiously perform them entirely in the interest of my country . . . I pledge myself . . . to preserve the integrity and purity of the ballot . . . to promote respect for law and order . . . I promise . . . to practice my religion . . . consistently and faithfully . . . as to reflect nothing but credit upon our Holy Church . . . to the end that she may flourish and our country prosper. .....

SHOULD PROTESTANTS ACCEPT PAPISTS' DENIAL OF THE ALLEGED OATH

The Italians and the Irishmen who dress up like old women, and who pretend that religion consists of silly mummeries cloaked in the dead Latin language, are vastly agitated.

In their fright, these sworn subjects of a foreign prince, are weakly endeavouring to intimidate and silence those American citizens who are exposing the Pope's American lick splitters.

Likewise, the heads of the Knights of Columbus, as well as the Knights themselves, are extremely perturbed because they have not been successful in concealing their alleged 4th degree oath which was of paramount importance in the presidential campaign as Alfred E. Smith and John Jacob Raskob are both members of this organization.

The Papists have threatened to prosecute several publishers of this alleged oath, and are loudly denying that the fourth degree members take any such vow.

But Romanists are taught that to lie, for the good of the Church is commendable; and some of these Knights are undoubtedly falsifying now.

In the Roman Catholic Church a most prominent feature is, the vow.

Every member of Rome's secret gangs have to take sworn vows. As everyone knows, the priests, bishops and arch-bishops have to take a solemn oath binding them to slavish obedience to the Italian Pope.

Those undisputed oaths are to be found in scores of books that have been in circulation for generations.

Time and again, the priests who grew sick of Rome and abandoned her, have testified to these frightful, unpatriotic pledges.

Time and again, we have been assured by ex-priests that Roman theology justifies perjury, and the suppression of the truth.

Rome herself, through her priests determine when perjury is justifiable.

This being true, why should Protestants be so ready to accept the denials of the papists concerning their treasonous oath?

The Jesuit oath was dragged into light during the 18th century at the trial of "Father" Lavalette in France.

The published fourth degree oath of the Knights of Columbus does not differ in substance, from the Jesuit oath, nor from the well known principles of Popery, as disclosed in Rome's Canon Law.

The alleged oath does not differ from what history proves that Rome both preaches and practices.

Why then, should Smith Editors denounce the alleged oath as a fake?

They have no evidence excepting the denials of the papists, and in such a case those denials are worthless.

* * * *

CONCERNING THE OATH PROMULGATED BY THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

Whenever this papal secret society is criticized it blandly assures the world that it is merely a patriotic American Organization, and that the only vow they take is a virtuous vow to uphold the Constitution of the United States, and to walk uprightly before the Lord.

They do not explain why it is that they need such secret meetings, and so many inner degrees, and so many boycotts and so many criminal proceedings against fellow citizens who publish the truth on a foreign potentate.

Neither do they explain why they set up an inquisition to censor the press, nor why they are crusading to overthrow the most important part of the Constitution which they say they vow to uphold.

They also neglect to explain why it took them several years to fake that St. Paul oath, about obeying the Constitution, and walking in a sweetly uprightly gait, which they have been publishing and proclaiming the genuine 4th Degree Oath. It took three years, under continual fire, charged with being aliens at heart, disloyal and dangerous citizens, armed and drilled as a secret military organization and devoted by an oath to the Italian pope, to hold a National Convention at which they at once published in the papers what they claimed to be their 4th Degree Oath.

After three years of continual bombardment, they handed out a sissy-boy oath, which binds them to be good and not trample on Uncle Sam's Constitution.

They stood all manner of abuse in these years, before they let loose a harmless little 4th of July pledge, which appears to be modelled after our own 4th of March pledges taken by the presidents.

What boobies they must think we are!

Everybody knows that there never was a secret society which could be organized and kept together on a most expensive scale, if it did not aim at something more than is sent out in this namby-pamby, bogus oath.

Men don't have to be initiated into four different circles of a secret society just to obey the law and be good Catholics.

* * * *

On February 23, 1915, the Knights of Columbus mailed out from their official headquarters, in Ohio, a circular letter to its members.

The letter head bore the stamp of the Ohio State Council, on one side of which appeared the Pope's flag.

The letter begins: "Dear Sir and Brother: **We are making our plans to get control of the situation at the coming primary, and expect you to be at your post.**"

"There is much work to be done, and in order to learn what your duties are stop in at our private office, and **identify yourself**, when your work will be mapped out for you."

"Every man must keep his **obligation** in this campaign. Fraternally yours for M. A. C. (signed) W. W. Boulger."

The letter was mailed from "650 Nicholas Building, Ironton, Ohio." The head captain of the office was, at that time, W. W. Boulger of Chillicothe, Ohio.

"We are making our plans to **get control of the situation** at the coming primary, and expect you to be at your post."

Is this their conception of the manner in which they should "enlighten themselves upon their duties and to conscientiously perform them entirely in the interest of their country?"

If so, why the order to come to the private office of the Captain to learn what the duties were?

And yet these treacherous Knights, portraying an angelic smile on their sanctimonious faces, serenely inform us that theirs is merely a religious organization, which does not participate, and in fact, is not interested, in politics.

"Every man must keep his obligation."

What sort of obligation did Boulger mean?

Was it only the obligation to uphold the Constitution of the United States, and to prance uprightly before the Lord?

If so, would it have been necessary to interview Boulger?

Can any thinking person doubt that the obligation is not a sworn vow to Make America Catholic!

* * * *

WHAT WAS THE REAL PURPOSE IN ORGANIZING THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

Is there a single thoughtful person who will believe the 4th degree oath of the Knights of Columbus is so insipid as the one which they are proclaiming?

If the inner secret few, of a mighty host, hundreds of thousands strong, take no stronger pledge than this, what sort of pledge do the other three degrees take?

Here is a vast secret organization, composed of four different circles, stretching all over the union, holding enormous national conventions, and actually engaged in politics in every state.

Why did the Italian Church need this new secret society in the United States?

The pope already had the Jesuits, the Franciscans, the Dominicans, the Paulists, the Sacred Heart fraternities, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Clanna-Gael and others.

Why did this foreigner, the Italian Pope, need another secret order in the United States?

What reason called the Knights of Columbus into existence?

Why the outer rim, the first degree; and then the smaller rim, the second degree; and the still smaller circle, the third degree; the smallest, most secret rim, the 4th degree?

Do they ask mankind to believe that the Roman Church organized this vast secret society for the purpose of upholding a Constitution which is the exact opposite of the Pope's Canon Law?

Do they ask us to believe that their foreign master loves our law so much better than he loves his own, that he encourages an American society that takes an oath against his!

These treasonable Knights of Columbus, in their midnight conspiracy meetings as well as in their national conventions have pledged themselves to deliver the United States to their Italian "God-on-Earth."

These perfidious cowards know that Congress is forbidden by the highest law to abridge the liberty of speech, of press, and of public meetings; and consequently they are working underhandedly and under cover to force the Post-master General to do what Congress cannot do. Al Smith's first lieutenant, Jimmy Walker, Catholic Mayor of New York City, who has been mentioned as the Post master General in the event of Smith's election, recently attempted to have the present Post-master General to act as Czar, and throw out of the mails such books and papers as fearlessly tear the cloak off the horrible system of papacy in order to further advance the cause of his beloved Governor. It is horrible to contemplate the resultant consequences if Walker should be appointed to this office. If the traitors can abridge the liberty of the press and speech, it would soon be farewell to self government, freedom of conscience and liberty of worship.

* * * *

CALLING THE BLUFF OF THE JACKSONVILLE KNIGHTS OF TREASON

By Thos. E. Watson

(The Jeffersonian—April 2, 1914)

Five Knights, of Jacksonville signed a "Challenge" to show their fourth degree oath to three Protestant clergymen.

Only five? Why, in Augusta, Georgia, more than a dozen Knights published a signed pledge to show that oath.

But they have never shown it.

Those Augusta Knights named the three Protestant preachers—Cree, Jones and DuBose—to whom they would show the fourth degree oath. And, then, were afraid to keep their word!

Now, I have no time to spend in Jacksonville, where the Knights slap the face of a Methodist preacher who uses free speech in his pulpit, and where Dixie reviles a Christian preacher for doing the same thing.

I have no lives to throw away among such brutes as Ben Burbridge, nor do I care to have my face slapped by the Jacksonville Knights.

Consequently, their challenge for some one to come to Jacksonville to meet them is not accepted.

But I will make this counter challenge:

I will put up the $1,000 against their $5,000—as they demand—if they will come to Thomson, Georgia; and submit to the arbitrament of the three

Protestant ministers who live here; or of the three, who were selected by the Augusta Knights.

My proposal is to prove—

(1.) That the oath taken by the three American Cardinals, is an Oath of Treason and Persecution.

(2.) That the oath taken by Romanist bishops is an oath that logically leads to murder.

(3.) That the Jesuit oath, as heretofore published in books, pamphlets and papers, is an oath of treason, and of crime—leading logically to just such persecution, massacres, burnings and outlawries as popery has practiced for ages.

(4.) That the oath of the 4th Degree Knights contains the elements of treason, of disloyalty to our free principles of Church and State, of ruthless boycott and persecution, and of the same horrible encouragement to murder, that is contained in Romanist theology, Romanist canon law, Romanist secret oaths and societies, and Romanist history.

I will place a certified check for $1,000 with the Bank of Thomson, the oldest and strongest of our local banks, and not connected wth me in any way. Let those Jacksonville Knights put up their $5,000. Then let it be agreed that the informal court of three clergymen shall have the same authority to send for persons and papers, that a Congressional Investigating Committee possesses.

My references are The Georgia Railroad Bank; Ramsey & Legwen, Cotton Factors; The McDuffie Bank, The Bank of Thomson.

The challengers are—P. J. D. Larmoyeux, A. N. O'Keefe, T. J. Golden, J. A. Wrigley and J. S. Keane.

Now, let them show their honesty, by coming to a town where preachers are not slapped for preaching their own opinion in their own churches.

If they are not afraid to show that 4th Degree Oath, why is it they resort to every dodge and subterfuge to keep from showing it?

It's us to you Messrs Knights of the Pope's Treason league.

Toe the mak now—**or back down!**

You had a mighty fine chance to show that oath in the Megonigel case, and you were afraid to show it.

Flaherty lied about it, in a verbal unsworn statement, just as you lie about it, in your newspaper advertisements.

Now, come and face the music; **if you dare!**

* * * *

WHY DID MR. WATSON'S CHALLENGE GO UNANSWERED?

The Knights of Columbus, in these fiery pre-election days are offering large sums of money to anyone who can prove that the alleged oath is the one to which their 4th degree members subscribe, in newspaper advertisements and through other methods of reaching public attention. Friends from various parts of the country continue to send these clippings, which evidences the fact that it is being done for campaign purposes, an unavailing effort to counteract the fast growing condemnation against that organization before the election.

This campaign has had its many humorous aspects, not the least of which is the fact that these advertisements are almost identical

to those published at the time Mr. Watson vainly endeavoured to have them meet him.

If this order is so replete with patriotism to the American Government; if there is nothing in its rituals which should be concealed; if its only purpose is to promote respect for law and order, **why were they afraid to accept Mr. Watson's numerous challenges?**

Simply because they knew that Mr. Watson would prove that **there was not a crime contemplated in the alleged 4th Degree Oath that they had not attempted or committed!**

By virtue of their very failure to accept the challenge they remain branded as a treasonous secret military order, bound to a foreign potentate by an abominable oath, and ready to make war upon their "fellow citizens" when it suits the Italian Pope.

These papists who believe that American-made law should give way to Italian-made law, **are not legally qualified to hold any office in this government.**

As a matter of strict law, they are not entitled to vote or to sit on juries.

Men who obey foreign laws are aliens, and they are dangerous to the communities in which they live!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of the Watsonian published monthly at Thomson, Georgia for October 1st, 1928.

State of Georgia, County of McDuffie.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. E. Teasley, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of The Watsonian and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher The Tom Watson Book Company, Inc., Thomson, Ga. Editor Walter J. Brown, Managing Editor Georgia Watson Lee. Business Manager J. E. Teasley.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given).

Mrs. Georgia Lee Brown. Walter J. Brown. J. E. Teasley.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state). Mrs. Georgia Lee Brown.

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. E. Teasley, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of October, 1928.

(My commission expires February 25, 1930.) L. Anise Davey.

ROMAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY

BY

THOS. E. WATSON

CHAPTER XIX.

The Roman Catholic priests cannot sin; The terrible consequences of believing that a priest cannot sin; A study of priestly physiognomy (see cuts); Margaret L. Sheppard's story.

Some years ago, a notorious political boss and boodler, said "If a priest should spit in my face, I would not resent it. **A priest cannot commit sin.**"

If that be true, how comes it that the priests confess to one another? **How does it happen that the Papa himself has a confessor?**

The very word, "confess," implies guilt. What does the Papa pour into the ear of his confessor, if not the mournful story of his sins?

(1) Can the infallible Papa fall into error and sin? Is his infallibility good for export purposes, only? Is he fallible, as to himself, and infallible, as to everybody else?

(2) What becomes of his Vicarship, when he kneels to his confessor? He is the Christ on earth; he has charge of the keys of Heaven and of Hell; he has dominion over all monarchs and people; he is above the human Law; he has control of the inexhaustible bank, in which have been deposited the graces and merits of the Saints, over and above what they need for their own salvation: and he can check out the deposits by signing Indulgences; he is Lord of Lords here on earth, and being a priest, cannot sin: **Yet we see him prostrate at the feet of another priest.**

Acting as confessor, this other priest is another Christ; What has Papa become? **When confessing his sins, what is Papa, anyway?**

However, my purpose in this chapter is, to point out the terrible consequences of believing that a priest cannot sin. Let the children be so taught in the parochial schools, in pious homes, in the cathedrals, and in the books which are placed in their little hands—what will be the natural results? The priests will dominate those children throughout their lives. But evil as that doctrine is, for men, that evil bears no comparison to the havoc wrought by it, upon the women and girls. That topic has been touched on in a previous chapter; but we will now consider it with the elaboration which the subject deserves.

Let me remind you that the Romanists borrowed the Confessional from one of the most licentious religions of antiquity. The priests of Bacchus were not allowed to marry; but, by way of ample compensation, they were given the right to require confessions from their female votaries. These confessions were in private, the priest and woman being alone. By means of certain questions, **the priests readily discovered those of their penitents who had amorous inclinations.** You can imagine the rest. You can also imagine what debauchery such a wine-god priesthood brought upon the infatuated women

The Priest, the Woman and the Confessional.

But were the priests of Bacchus any fuller of red blood and sexual passion, than are the Roman priests of our time? Have men ceased to be men? Does the shaving of the crown, and the wearing of a chemise and a petticoat, extinguish the flames of natural desire?

Use your common sense. Celibacy was a cloak to promiscuous indulgence, in old Rome; and it serves the same purpose, now.

When the Fathers of the Roman Church first renounced marriage and women, they suffered terribly. The anchorite was really the victim of a self-imposed martyrdom, as the fakirs of India are at this day.

Determined to resist and subdue the sexual desire, the Fathers resorted to unheard-of expedients, to cool the blood. They half-starved themselves: they eschewed rich food: they never touched wine: their diet was the herb and the fruit: they slept on the bare floor—sometimes on the cold ground. But even all this was unavailing: the burning of the God-implanted sexual desire tormented these poor, deluded fanatics. To chill the amorous impulse, they stood in the icy river, rolled over in the snow, or ran naked into the woods to exhaust themselves by exertion and exposure. So hard did the Fathers find it to preserve chastity!

But look at the faces of the priests of modern Rome! Study the lustful mouths, bulging eyes, dew-lapped necks, and plethoric physical robustness of those O'Donahues, and Cronins, and Phelans, O'Connors, O'Connells, and O'Briens!

We present to you the faces of certain well-known American prelates—among them that of Boston's new Cardinal, O'Connell. Look upon those faces, carefully. Follow the sensual lines of those pictured countenances.

If I were asked to select a countenance to illustrate a poem on "Wine, Woman and Song," I would as lief have O'Connell's face, as that of Brigham Young or King Harry VIII.

Please study O'Connell's face. Did you ever see such pride, arrogance and lust? Does that Irishman look like he had ever stood in the snow, to cool his blood? Does he resemble a man who denies himself wine, and eschews rich meats? Does he look like a man who drank ice-water and fed on chicken-soup? Do you think he has waded into freezing rivers, to chill his natural desires? Just use your common sense, when you study that arrogant, haughty, voluptuous countenance!

Somebody, writing to Collier's—a Romanist paper— about O'Connell's ordination, in Rome, Italy, (where he paid $10,000 for his Red-hat,) told us that O'Connell smiled "a terrible smile," as he took the oath which no honest, loyal American can take. He swore to persecute, and he smiled "a terrible smile," as he did so.

Let that presumptuous and insolent priest be very careful! Every true hearted American hates him, with an intensity of passion, which the slightest additional aggressiveness on his part may render uncontrollable.

Types of Roman Catholic Priests

Heavens above! Think of a negro priest taking the vow of chastity, and then being turned loose among women who have been taught that a priest cannot sin! It is a thing to make one shudder.

In the confessional, these modern priests of Bacchus can, and do, learn which of their penitents are tortured by the sexual desire. In the Confessional, the priest himself is tempted. After the confession, the tempted man and woman have the opportunity to gratify their passions—for the sacristy key is carried by the priest, and the sacristy is a very private, convenient place.

Cardinal O'Connell.

Take a young Irish priest, full sexed, well fed on rich food and wine. Some lovely girl, in reply to questions which the law should prohibit, tells him, with her luscious lps nearly touching his red face, that she is troubled by the treacherous inclination—what will be the effect upon him? The young people are alone: they both are tempted: and the private place is close at hand!

Can anybody doubt that the penitent and the priest are both destroyed, morally, by the Confessional?

Suppose a negro priest to be in the Convessional with a white woman outside, confessing that she has trouble in controlling her lusts! It makes one's flesh creep to conjure up the picture.

But they will say that the black priests cannot exercise their office among white women. How can it be helped? A priest is a priest, regardless of color. How can the Bishop keep track of the negro priests? How can the white priests know the whereabouts of the black priests, at all hours? And if the negro priest lays his command upon the white "Sister," what is she to do? Her education has caused her to regard the priest as more to be honored than the angels: in her mind, the priest is a super-natural being who cannot sin. How can Lucion Johnson, or any other Romanist, know that the negro priest will never seek the Sisters on the streets, or in the retreat parlor of the cloister-convent?

The Latin race does not share our racial prejudice against the African: immigration has brought, and will continue to bring, millions of the Latins to this country. Already, the Italian, French, Spaniards, Portugese are here in great numbers. Of the 12,000,000 Romanists, 4,000,000 are Poles. What will be the consequence to them and to our future, of the negro priests, the Confessional, and the Retreat Parlor?

But it is time we were learning what questions the priest must put to girls and married women when they come to confess. First, I take those enumerated by Margaret L. Shepperd, who spent several years in a convent at Bristol, England, after having been seduced by a young priest. She was so horrified by what she saw, heard and suffered in that "hell on earth"—as she called it—that she escaped from it, and renounced the Roman faith. She was befriended by the Salvation Army; and she became the author of two books—"My Life in a Convent," and "Secret Confession to the Priest Exposed."

From this last I quote: "Then the Roman Church claims that the system of auricular or secret confession to the priest alone has a great moral restrictive power over vice and immorality—when it can in reality be, nay, has been proved that the debasing and demoralizing influence of this same doctrine of auricular confession has made it imperative to build just such cloistered institutions as the Convent of Arno's Court, Bristol, where the victims of a debauched and lecherous priesthood are incarcerated, so that the world may not become familiar with the thousands of lives ruined and blasted through priestly solicitation. Yes, it is true the world does not know these things; but a time is coming when, at the judgment bar of God, these vile debauchers of innocent girlhood and pure womanhood will meet their victims; and there, before the assembled hosts, their villainy and hypocrisy will be uncovered; when their victims, one by one, will point them out; when murdered infants

will rise up against them; when outraged husbands will claim God's justice, and the tortured of the inquisitorial dungeons wll cry out against them. And there, at that tribunal where all are judged alike, these priests will receive from God a just but awful punishment.

"Today they point at me, call me an adventuress, an impostor, a woman to be shunned by all good people; and in this they are upheld by many so-called Christians. Oh, that those who believe all that the Catholic priesthood say about me, could know them as I do! Where did I inherit all the evil they accuse me of, but from a system born in hell—nurtured in hell! Where did I learn so much of the sins against the decalogue? 'In the sacred precincts of the Confessional'.—Where were my ears polluted by vile, filthy insinuations? 'In the Confessional.' Who instructed me as to the sins of impurity, and defined to me the sins against nature? The priest, in the sacred precincts of the Confessional.

"Who was it that, on one ooccasion, asked whether, when kneeling before the image of Christ on the Cross, I was tempted with thoughts of licentiousness in regard to our Lord? Who? The debauched and debased priest, Father Hayes, in the Confessional of the Convent in Arno's Court, Bristol. Who was it told me there was nothing unusual in a priest having illicit intercourse with women, and that often it was the only way by which a priest could keep from open scandal; that the church dealt leniently with such extreme cases; and that by a woman's submitting herself to a priest under such circumstances, she was doing that which would find favor in the eyes of God? Who told me this? The holy confessor, in the sacred precincts of the Confessional, of the Convent, in Bristol, one Saturday afternoon, when he was sitting there in a state of intoxication.

"Who was it ruined my life and made me what I was in the convent. Father Egan, who today, restored to the bosom of the Holy Mother Church, shielded under her protection, celebrates mass, forgives sins, and buries the dead, receives the homage alike of Catholic and Protestant.

"And so it is ever. The weak suffer; the strong escape. Yet would I warn Protestant mothers against sending their daughters to a convent school for the purpose of being educated. The time may come when, with anguish of soul and many bitter tears, you will regret the step.

"Hush! Out from the past rises a figure; she stands before you a young, bright, happy, joyous girl, your daughter. And as you look upon her in the light of those earlier years, you remember that you had hoped to spend the evening of your life surrounded by her love. You looked forward to the time when her children would climb to your knee, and you would caress and love them. You pictured yourself at last having your daughter to be with you when the final parting came. This was your dream. Now the awakening. Where is your daughter? Do you see the walls of the convent looming out in the dis-

tance? Come with me, and, as you pass through the massive door, follow me. Here we are, in the cloister. We walk along until we come to the church. We enter, and there in the pews are the silent, black-robed Sisters. The stillness of death prevails; the evening shadows have deepened into the shades of night; the lamps burn low. Now, we see one of the Sisters approach the organ and softly the notes of the 'Stabat Mater' roll out. The rest of the nuns unrobe their left shoulder, and as they join in singing the 'Stabat Mater,' they hold in their hands a discipline, and with it they scourge themselves. Do you see that young nun on the left hand side of the organ? Do you see the pain expressed in every feature? Do you hear the groan that involuntarily escapes from her lips? Do you recognize in that pale, sad-faced, black-robed woman the bright, happy girl you sent to the convent school?

"Let us proceed further. We leave the church, and ascending twelve steps, find ourselves in a room comfortably furnished. A man in the guise of a priest of Rome is seated on a sofa. The door opens, and the young girl we noticed in the church enters the room, and, as with down-cast eyes she kneels to receive the priest's blessings, a look of loathing and fear passes over her features.

" 'Come and sit down here, my daughter; I desire to speak with you.' "

"With trembling steps the girl approaches the sofa, and the priest, taking her hand says: 'why so fearful of me, my child?'

"And, drawing her down beside him, he places his arm around her waist; his hot liquor-fumed breath fans her cheeks. His coarse, sensual lips are pressed to hers; she shrinks away in loathing, her womanly modesty is outraged; she struggles to liberate herself—too late! Poor helpless girl, she has not sufficient physical strength to overcome the wretch who holds her; her piercing cries for help are not heard outside the room. Exhausted, she lies in the grasp of this spiritual father and before she leaves the room, her purity has been violated, and she becomes the toy and convenience of this 'protector' (sic), or morality.

"Follow me again. We pass down two flights of stairs—how dark and damp it is here; Come, let us peep through the door at the end of the cloister. Hush, tread softly! What sound is that we hear? Sobs? Surely not sobs? Yes, deep, bitter heartrending sobs! Look in; do you see the figure lying prostrate on the floor? Ah, how the sobs shake her slight frame! She speaks. What does she say? Bend your ear and listen: 'Oh God! my God, let me die! I cannot bear this any longer; I gave up all—father, mother, home, friends, because they told me—these priests and nuns, that by doing so I would secure Heaven. Where is the joy, where is the peace they depicted to me; Oh years that have passed, come back, come back to me. Give me once more my youth, my mother's love, my home, my innocence, my peace of mind, my faith in God. Oh for one hour of the time when I was free; before I ever entered into this hell upon earth. Oh, mother mother, would to God I had died ere you ever

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LIFE OF THOS. E. WATSON

By His Grand-Daughter
GEORGIA WATSON LEE

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1896

(Continued)

WATSON GOES WEST

CHAPTER XXI

Within less than thirty days after the adjournment of th Populist convention in St. Louis it became apparent that nothing would satisfy the Bryan management except a complete absorption of the Populist party.

The Democratic party in convention assembled adopted the principles of Populism. Democratic managers went to the Populist convention and promised Populist leaders that if they would nominate Bryan the Democratic management would have Sewall withdraw in favor of the Populist nominee for Vice-President. As seen in the previous chapter the Populist convention agreed to accept the proposal of the Democrats with the distinct understanding that Sewall withdraw. Sewall was kept on the ticket and this treachery on the part of Bryan leaders made the campaign of 1896 most humiliating for Mr. Watson since he had agreed to run with Mr. Bryan, only after much inducement.

Regardless of the Democratic treachery Mr. Watson was determined to exert every effort and employ all personal appeal toward the election of Bryan.

On Sunday night, September 6, we find him in Dallas, Texas, ready to begin a series of speeches in a hope of swinging the "middle of the road" Populists to Bryan, which was necessary to carry the West.

During the trip from Memphis to Texas large crowds met the Populist leader all along the way. His traveling through Texas was on Sunday but this did not prevent Populists of the lone star state gathering at the stations and demanding speeches from their leader, though all were refused with this fitting remark:

"Gentlemen, I simply want to say that I am glad to meet you all. This is not a day for political speaking, and I can only thank you for the compliment you have paid me."

Then after ear splitting cheers the Watson train would be off again.

A staff correspondent of the Dallas News boarded the train at Mineola, hoping to obtain a political story but Mr. Wtason still refused to discuss politics on the Sabbath and the reporter had to be satisfied with giving his readers the following description of the

"Populist leader":

He has a great big fighting nose and thin, bloodless lips. There is not a particle of beard on his face and at first appearance he does not look more than 30 years of age. His complexion is sallow and his cheeks sunken. He has a massive, courageous jawbone and firm, strong chin. In stature he is not over five feet eight inches high and would not weigh more than 115 pounds.

The whole appearance of the man is indicative of tenacity and stubbornness. When once he takes a position a single glance at his face convinces you that he would never abandon it and his reputation as a fighter in many of the bitterest campaigns which have been fought in Georgia since the war has been fully established. He has been whipped many times, but never cowed; after each defeat he always comes up smiling with fresh wind, ready for the next round. And he hangs on to his antagonist very much after the fashion of an English bull pup who plants his teeth deep in the flesh and never turns loose until the moon changes.

Bryan has been compared to the soaring eagle. Watson is more on the order of the hawk. Swift of wing and sure of aim, he seldom misses his prey. There is this exception; the hawk swoops without warning upon the unsuspecting chicken, while Watson always fights in the open. Bryan's style of oratory is far separated from that of Watson as one pole from the other. Bryan deals in oratorical flowers; Watson discards all efforts at embellishment and cuts to the heart of the subject with keen incisiveness and unrelenting truth. Watson has said time and again that he would rather have no friends and tell the truth than be a popular hero through hypocrisy and deceit.

A closer glance at Watson's face reveals the student. The rings around the eyes and the pallid lips tell of hours upon hours of midnight oil burned before some favorite volume. And he is a scholar of no mean attainments. From early boyhood he has devoted himself to the classics and political economy.

At Dallas Mr. Watson was met by an enthusiastic gathering of Populists who escorted him, and his traveling campanion—H. W. Reed, of Brunswick, Member of National Populist Committee—to the Hotel.

After delivering a speech at the Fair grounds on Monday morning he was off again for Bonham for another Populist rally.

From Texas he journeyed to Kansas where to a Kansas City Star reporter he explained his "mission to the west" as follows:

My mission in the West is not to stir up strife among men, but to try to make peace among all of our people. I come to talk to Democrats as well as to Populists; to urge harmony among them and incidentally to ask for fair play for the Populists. If Mr. Bryan is to be elected, the Democrats must realize that it cannot be done without the aid of the Populist vote. We have gone as far as we can. We went outside of our pary to give a Democrat the first place on our ticket. Nobody, not even a Democrat who respects himself, could have asked any more. Populists must be honest with themselves. We must practice what we preach. If we support Sewall we will not be honest and if we support McKinley as it is proposed in Texas by some men, we will be greatly dishonest. If Bryan carries Nebraska or Kansas or Iowa or Illinois or Minnesota or any Northern state where there is a large vote of our people,

if he carries the country and becomes President, it will be by the aid of Tom Watson Populists.

NOT TO BE SWALLOWED UP.

We are willing to fuse, but we are not willing to be swallowed, and more than that we don't intend to be. We, Populists, are asked to take me off the ticket. That would defeat Bryan and Democrats who want to get rid of me are blind not to see it. The demand for me to get off the ticket is based on political passion and prejudice—nothing more. The moment I should get off the ticket there would be thousands of protests from honest men, good citizens, who would not consent to such arrangement. I have no ill will against any man South or North, East or West. I have no animosity on account of former political associations, but I represent in my nomination for second place on the St. Louis ticket the People's party. It is far from my purpose to destroy that party by declining the nomination for Vice-President. If I come off the ticket, it means death to the Populist party.

"If Democrats, if Populists who would consent to my withdrawal, are honest in their demand for silver legislation, they should not want the People's party to die. Where would the silver cause have been in 1894 and 1895 if it had not been for the People's party? Somebody else must be asked to kill that party; I will not. **I sat by its cradle; I have fought its battles; I have supported its principles since its organization; I have taken pride in its growth; its sorrows have been my sorrows, and don't** ask me, after all of my service **with the People's party to kill it now. I am going to stand by it until it dies,** and I want no man to say that I was the man who stabbed it to the heart. The People's party must never die. It has done too much good to die. It was the People's party that made the Democrats come to take up this fight for the masses.

SEWALL MUST COME DOWN.

"No; Sewall has got to come down. He brings no votes to Bryan. He drives votes away from Bryan. I would bring votes to Bryan and bring thousands of them. Sewall could come down without hurting his party, and I have got to stand on the ticket, where my party put me. I can't come down. An attempt may be made—is made, indeed—to run me off, but I am going to fight before it is done. **I don't want any 'Jonah and the whale business,' with the Democrats playing the whale. They might forget to do what the whale did with Jonah. We might never get out any more.**

"Sewall is a national banker, he is a railroad king. He is a bondholder, and therefore not in touch with the people. Bryan himself made a rule which ought to take Sewall off the ticket when he said **that a candidate running on a platform should not only indorse every plank but every sentence and word of every plank.** Sewall ought to get off while I should step on. This is the only construction that fairly can be put on Bryan's language. His language has been so construed in Georgia.

I see no reason why any man in this campaign could not at this time say precisely where he stands and which way he is going and what he intends to do. I say that, as leader of the People's party, I not only give my statement that I will accept the nomination, but I pledge my faith that Bryan will make a statement and he will accept. I am not going to be made a mat for some politician to wipe his feet on. If any body thinks I am, he is mistaken in the man. I shall be treated as a man, free born and of good repute. We are wlling to fight this fight with the Democrats and will go up and down with them, but we must be recognized as equals."

INSULTS IGNORED FOR PRINCIPLES.

"I am Southern born; my father was a Confederate soldier. I was born to the soil, as the millions who are with us in this great fight for the rights of the people were born. We will fight shoulder to shoulder with the Democratic leaders, but they must respect our party and the people it represents. They, too, must respect the section from which I come. I am willing, for the sake of the great cause we are fighting, to pass unnoticed the insult hurled at the Populist party and its nominee, when he said we could go back to the niggers, where we belonged. I pass that by. I say I advise our people to stand by the St. Louis platform and by the nominees of the St. Louis convention."

* * * *

The next objective of Mr. Watson was to carry Nebraska for Bryan by campaigning there among the old Pops. He was successful in this undertaking.

Watson's GREAT NEBRASKA SPEECH delivered in Lincoln, was heralded by the Chairman of the meeting, a Mr. Edmiston, as the "GREATEST SPEECH EVER MADE ON NEBRASKA SOIL."

Extracts from this address follows:

WATSON'S SPEECH AT LINCOLN.

"Mr. Chairman, Fellow-Citizens: I have been very much cheered by the hearty welcome that I have received in the great State of Nebraska.

It is not everywhere that a 'cantankerous cuss' as the Republican newspapers call me, is given a warm welcome.

* * * *

GRATEFUL FOR HIS WELCOME.

"I wish to say that I have, since I arrived in Nebraska, been received with the utmost courtesy by the authorities in my party, from the Governor down to the county Chairman, and nowhere in the country could a warmer welcome have been given a Southerner than has been given to me in this beautiful West.

"In this campaign I understand that my party expects me to discharge a certain duty, and that duty to lead the party in the national campaign, to hold the place on the national ticket.

"They selected me to fill that post of duty, and, no matter what any Republican newspaper or any Democratic newspaper may say upon that subject I shall hold that post of duty until the last gun in this campaign is fired. (Loud cheers and cries, 'Let her go, Watson.')

"I am not here to make a little two-by-four silver speech. (Loud applause and cheering.) I am a Populist from my head to my heels."

"I am not ashamed of my cause anywhere, nor afraid to unfold my banner anywhere and fight for it, and I believe I am addressing brave men and true-hearted women who will not respect a man unless from the fact that the gentleman stands unflinchingly by what he thinks is right. (Applause.)

"'In every age we have reformers and reform parties. Great works have been done. The true reformer reaps his highest reward from the consciousness that the generations that come will bless his name and enjoy his work.

* * * *

TAXATION SHOULD BE EQUAL.

"Taxes ought to be levied equally upon everybody. Each man ought to bear that portion of the burden which his strength enables him to carry.

"Ought not the man that is rich pay more than the fellow who has nothing? This fellow should not pay as much as Rockefeller, as much as Carnegie or as much as Mark Hanna.

"We say that the taxes are laid so that the individual pays them on consumption. They ought to be laid on wealth and not on consumption. I am talking about the Federal taxes.

* * * *

GOVERNMENT SHOULD OWN RAILROADS.

In favoring the Government ownership of railroads Mr. Watson said: "They say that we cannot pay for the railroads. Don't you know that the people like you pay for the railroads, as the statistics show, every twenty years? What would the owners want of them if they could not make you pay for them? If they were not profitable property would they want them?

"In twenty years you have paid every dollar they are worth, in paying freight and passenger rates, and you don't own a single handcar. (Applause.) The people's party stands for this proposition: That the next time you pay for them the property is yours, when you have honestly paid the last dollar on the price. (Applause.)

"What has been done in Europe can be done here, and nearly every civilized country in Europe and the East own their own public highway.

"I do not mean to rob any man or corporation of its property, but I mean if they will not sell to take this property as they take yours—under the law of eminent domain.

"Offer them a fair price first,, and pay them honestly the price agreed upon, and then your Government will own its railways. (Applause.)

"Put them on the same system as the post-office system—under a strict civil-service law. Who ever heard of a strike among postal clerks? Who ever heard of a riot among postal clerks? Who ever heard of the United States Army being called out to suppress the postal clerks?

* * * *

SILVER

"We say that the coinage of silver will only help the people to the extent that it increases the amount of money. We say that you can't start with falling prices at 1873. You have got to go back further than that.

"You have to go back to 1866 and 1867, when they began to burn up your paper money. (Applause.)

"You cannot confine contraction and this fall of prices to that time without explaining to the people the work that contraction consisted of.

"There has been no contraction of gold and no contraction of silver. Where has been the contraction? It has been when they commenced burning up the paper money, and there were falling prices not only since 1873 but for six years or more before that. It commenced to work the injury when they commenced burning up the money.

"We, Populists, say that money, like any other commodity, operates under the law of supply and demand. If there is a large amount of money it is cheaper. Make more money and a demand grows for everything, and prices will be good.

* * * *

MONEY CORNERED IN WALL STREET.

"I say that the present money supply has been cornered in Wall street, and they want to increase the power of that money corner, of that combine, of that trust, by saying by law that gold, and gold only, shall be the money of final payment. (Great applause.) If you don't mean that tell me what you mean by a single gold standard. (A voice: "Ask Tammany.")

"God forbid that I should say anthing for Tammany!

* * * *

TARIFF.

"The tariff system has produced millions and millions' of heirs. (Laugter.) Are there any laborer millionaires? Yet the tariff system has been protecting the laborer one hundred years. Why is it that the laborer never does get at the right end of the Winchester rifle? He is always at the wrong end.

"Does he ride in a palace car? Does he ride in yatchs across the ocean? Does he enjoy his life in castles in Scotland? Does he have a summer palace by the seashore, seeking the health-giving breezes of the ocean that may fan his fevered brow? (Laughter.)

"Does he have a winter palace in Florida, where he can go down where the cool wind enables him to enjoy the luxuries of our Southern climate?

"It is the manufacturer who is killing his wife and children because he cannot get bread for them to eat? And yet in the protective centre of New York and Chicago, unless the old party papers are telling more stories than usual, laborers are shooting and killing their wives and killing their little children because they had rather kill them than to see them starve to death. (Applause.)

"The good Master said that the tree might be judged by its fruits.

"I ask my good friends, the Republicans, if the system was not adopted for the purpose of giving a benefit to the American laborer, what was it adopted for? And if it was adopted for that purpose, has it done what it was intended to do? And, if not, do you think one hundred years is long enough to try it in?

"You cannot restore the government of the people by the people and for the people until you strike down the basis of class legislation. (Applause.) They say we are Anarchists. Why? Because we want to go back to the system of our fathers, the system that Jefferson and Jackson wanted.

"Then I enroll myself along with the Anarchists. The government of my fathers is good enough for me.

Following his campaigning of Nebraska, Mr. Watson returned to Georgia. He made many other speeches for Bryan. This was not his only great contribution to the campaign. As editor and publisher of the People's Party Paper in Atlanta he kept the issues before the people with his dynamic editorials. His articles were republished in the New York and other large city papers.

The campaign was bitterly contested from beginning to end and was perhaps the most epoch making in the political history of our Government.

In the next chapter we will tell of the results and show how Bryan was defeated by his own action, never again to come so close to the doors of the White House.

ROMAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY

(Continued from page 312)

sent me to the convent school, for I am ruined body and soul.' Ah me, how she sobs. Do you recognize her, your once happy daughter? What! you cannot bear it? Yet you sold her to Rome, and, your price was the satisfaction of your own, and your husband's political and social ambition. What do you think of your bargain? What do you say? You would recall the years if you could, and undo all the past? Too late, too late, and soon at God's judgment bar you must render up an account.

Oh, Rome, thou woman arrayed in purple and scarlet, thou mother of harlots and abominations of the earth, thou who hast become drunken with the blood of the saints, thou destroyer of the home, thou enemy of pure womanhood, thou murderer of helpless infancy, I know thee as thou art. I, who have suffered, I whose life has been blighted by thy baneful influences, I rise from my darkness, thy impurities and oppressions, to warn the womanhood of the land against thee, thou ravening wolf in sheep's clothing."

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